

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A MINE CAVES IN THE WILKES-BARRE REGION.

Twenty Miners Entombed, and It Is Believed Were Crushed to Death by the Roof Falling In—Wives and Mothers Wild With Grief—Matters in Mexico.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., June 25.—While twenty miners were working in the vein of the Win shaft at Pottsville about 3 o'clock Sunday morning, the roof caved in and it is believed all of the men perished. About forty of the imprisoned men were English-speaking miners, the others foreigners.

More than two-thirds of the victims were married men and leave families. Among them were Acting Mayor Langman, who was inside superintendent of the mine, and J. P. Lyons, a ward councilman.

About two weeks ago the surveyors reported to General Superintendent Law that the mine was "squeezing" and that unless steps were immediately taken to timber a cave in or a fall might be looked for. Superintendent Law had no time but at once put a number of men at work to brace the falling roof.

The "squeeze" continued, however, and during the afternoon a slight fall occurred and the men who were at work had to retreat before it. A consultation of mine officials was then held and it was decided that heroic measures should be taken to prevent further damage to the mine.

Inside Superintendent Law gave instructions that the most experienced miners should be secured, and that the party would go down in the mine at 7 A. M. Expert timber men put in an appearance at that hour and were soon lowered into the workings. They made their way to Red Ash vein, 1,500 feet down the slope.

The work of proping proceeded rapidly until it 10 o'clock Saturday night, when another fall occurred. It made a low rumbling noise and the flying coal and debris drove the men back. Then the "squeeze" ceased again and the men thought it was safe to resume work.

They labored until 3 o'clock yesterday when, as it is presumed, the roof fell in without warning, making a tremendous crash. It is supposed, however, that the men were not all together, but some near the slope, and these probably ran up the incline when the fall occurred.

If the men received any warning they had time to run up the slope, but not to any great distance, talking rock and coal filled up the slope and the adjoining gangways, completely shutting off all avenues of escape.

It was supposed that the men might have escaped being caught in the fall and they were imprisoned behind the debris, but the finding of the two bodies disproves this.

It is still possible that living men may be behind the fall. Even if they escaped being crushed by the falling roof the possibility of their being alive for any length of time in a gaseous mine is remote. The alarm was first given by Walter Carrier John Sheridan, who, with William Reichard and Thomas Gill, were the only ones to escape.

The whole number who entered the mine Saturday night. He was on his way up the slope to get some water for the men, and when about 100 feet from the foot of the shaft was knocked down by the concussion. He was badly cut and bruised by flying coal and rock. He lay unconscious for ten minutes and then came up the shaft.

The concussion was so great that it was heard for miles around. The foundations of nearly every building in Pottsville were shaken and windows and doors rattled as in a tornado. In the homes nearer to the mine persons were thrown from their beds.

The first thought was that a great earthquake had occurred and the inhabitants rushed pell mell from their homes. The ringing of the fire bells and the shrieking of the big mine whistles told the story. Crowds of people gathered about the mouth of the shaft and numbered thousands by daybreak.

Shocked men stood appalled and frantic women who had husbands or sons in the doomed mine wailed in despair. One mother cried out that she had two sons below. Another was the wife or widow of some unfortunate and had nine helpless children at home. Many knelt on the ground and in voices broken with sobs implored divine providence to restore their loved ones alive.

When it was given out that there was little or no hope of rescuing the men alive, women and girls fainted and were borne away senseless. The work of rescue was prompt and efficient. The best miners who remained on the surface joined voluntarily in the hazardous task—for hazardous it certainly was.

There was the memory of another fall or explosion of gas dump. Special efforts were made to keep the air in good order, so that if by chance the men were alive they should have fresh air to breathe.

The blocked slope and gangways held out little hope of the air reaching them. The rescuers were divided into three relays of forty men, each under the direction of Mine Foreman Alex McMillin. The men were worked as they never worked before, clearing away the debris in the slope with the energy that only springs of the knowledge of dear ones behind it. They made good headway, considering the difficulty they had to contend with, and at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon had cleared the slope a distance of 600 feet.

At 2 it became necessary to sweep the extra police to control the crowd around the mouth of the shaft. It had increased to fully 7,000. Ropes were stretched around the shaft and only mine officials were allowed to enter the enclosure. At 12:25 o'clock yesterday there was another fall in the slope. It drove the rescuers back. The 200 feet of ground they had gained yesterday was thereby lost. At midnight last night the crowd at the mouth of the shaft had dwindled to about 800.

Matters in Mexico.

Mexico City, June 25.—The preliminary Federal election occurred yesterday all over the Republic, and 16,000 electors were chosen in various electoral districts. The electors will meet in various districts next Sunday and vote for president, congressmen and members of congress. There is no doubt of the triumph of election of Gen. Diaz, whose candidacy has been proclaimed in all parts of the Republic.

The polling books were opened all over the City of Mexico and the election officers were busy. The lower classes abstained generally from voting.

A letter published from Hon. Mahias Romero, Mexican minister at Washington, resigning his post on account of an article published in an official journal during the presidency of the Guatemalan question, and which Minister Romero felt to be severe in its judgment of his views regarding the proper settlement of that question.

Minister Romero reviews his patriotic labors in behalf of the country, often at great personal loss and inconvenience, and he adds: "I have continued in my post, believing that my long residence in the United States, my knowledge of its public men and above all, the kind welcome I have fortunately been given by all classes in that country would enable me to lend effective services to Mexico, but if the incident referred to, or any other, has caused me to lose the confidence of my government, I shall not remain a single day longer in that post, and I shall regard it as an especial favor that I be relieved of so burdensome an employment, in which it is necessary above all, to have the confidence and the decided support of my government."

A Kentucky Cyclone.

Owensboro, Ky., June 25.—A cyclone struck West Louisville, near this city, at 2:30 Saturday afternoon, and did considerable damage. The house of C. L. Clark was completely wrecked and Miss Pearl Hicks, who was visiting there, was instantly killed. Mr. Clark was seriously hurt and it is thought he will die.

A number of others are suffering from severe cuts and bruises. St. Alphonsus church at St. Joseph was destroyed. The residences of A. T. Williams and Ned Thomas were almost completely destroyed and outbuildings were demolished.

The stable of Dr. J. N. Atvey was blown away. The residence and outbuildings of J. P. Horrell were destroyed and two horses were killed. The residence of Dr. Harbin Osborne at St. Joseph was badly damaged.

The residence of G. W. Morgan, two miles from West Louisville, was completely wrecked, but no one was hurt. John Heard's residence was unroofed. The farm houses at St. Joseph's academy were destroyed.

Six Lives Lost.

Shawano, Wis., June 25.—Word has reached here of the drowning of six persons at Shawano lake during a gale at 6:50 yesterday evening. A party consisting of O. A. Risum and wife, Herman Drackrey and wife, Louis Goss, wife and child of Puleifer, Miss Emma Garbrecht of Shawano and Miss Margaret Crowe of St. Nazarius, Manitowish county, started from Cecil about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon in O. A. Risum's yacht en route for a few days' outing on the north shore of the lake.

When about three miles from shore the boat was captured by a sudden squall and the party precipitated into the water. Mr. Risum and Mr. Drackrey clung to the capsize yacht for several hours, the latter holding his wife in his arms, when they were rescued by parties from Cecil, who were attracted by their cries for help. The bodies of the other six have not been recovered.

Our Trade With Norway.

Washington, June 25.—The American trade with Norway is reviewed in a bulletin by the agricultural department. It forms the seventh of the series relating to the extension of the foreign markets for agricultural products. The bulletin says that the product of Norwegian agriculture is not sufficient to meet the requirements of the population and food stuffs have to be imported in considerable quantities. The leading feature is a detailed statistical review of Norway's foreign trade, attention being given to the character and sources of imported merchandise.

Rescue in Denmark.

Copenhagen, June 25.—A dispatch from Copenhagen says: "The allusion in the platform of the St. Louis republican convention to expediency of the United States purchasing the Danish West Indies has created some sensation here. It is believed that St. Thomas is coveted as being likely to afford an excellent naval station. The opinion prevails that Denmark is quite prepared to sell these small colonies at a suitable price."

J. J. Corbett and Thomas Sharkey.

London, June 25.—A fight to a finish is taking place within six months.

THE COST TO SPAIN.

CUBAN PATRIOTS ARE HARD TO PUT DOWN.

The Expenses of the War in Cuba Has Already Run Up Into the Millions—Gen. Campos Sustained—A Report of the Great Japanese Earthquake.

New York, June 25.—A special from Santiago, Cuba, says: "The failure of Spain to conquer the Cuban patriots, besides being proved by the continuous defeats of the troops in the field of battle and the money in her treasury and the poor credit she enjoys, is also plainly seen by the efforts made in sending money and material to Cuba since the beginning of the struggle with such poor success."

"In March, 1895, Spain sent to Cuba \$500,000, in April \$400,000, in May \$1,521,000, in June \$1,800,000, in July \$17,000, in August \$1,500,000, in September \$1,400,000, in October \$700,000, in November \$1,700,000, in December \$1,000,000, in January, 1896, \$2,000,000, and in February \$3,000,000; total, \$19,321,000."

"From May, 1895, to April 10, 1896, Spain has sent to Cuba 40 generals, 500 chiefs, 4,700 captains and lieutenants and 3,000 sub-lieutenants, 12,500 corporals and soldiers, 143 cannon, 150,111 rifles, 5,000 bayonets, 23,124 cases of cartridge shot, 61,878,268 cartridges and 72,326 kilograms of gunpowder. These figures are taken from El Liberal, one of the first newspapers of Madrid."

Corbett-Sharkey Bill.

San Francisco, Cal., June 25.—That San Franciscans have lost none of their old-time interest in Corbett received ample demonstration last night when the crowd began to assemble to witness the four-round contest between the champion and Tom Sharkey. Although the preliminary contests were not scheduled to begin until 8:30 the Mechanics' pavilion was surrounded by a crowd of several thousand people.

At 6 o'clock, when the doors were thrown open, there was a rush for seats of vantage on the part of those who did not hold reserved seats. In half an hour nearly every seat in the building, which holds 10,000 people, was occupied. Corbett took place rapidly in public appreciation a few hours before the time set for the contest to take place.

Yesterday afternoon odds of 10 to 8 were laid that the champion would not be able to knock the marine out in four rounds. Then Corbett money began to roll in large bundles and it was difficult to find men to back Sharkey at even money.

Corbett and Sharkey stepped into the ring at 10:40. Corbett was seconded by Billy Delaney and George Green. Sharkey's seconds were Tom McGrath and Danny Needham. Frank Garr was chosen as referee.

When Corbett entered the ring the vast crowd rose to its feet and cheered for several minutes. The men shook hands when the cheering subsided and time was called for the first round.

Campes Sustained.

New York, June 25.—A special from Madrid says: "All the daily papers published the letter to Gen. Campos from his second, Marquis Miranda de Ebro and Marquis Cabriana, quoting the one addressed by them to Gen. Borrero's second, in which they state that, 'in view of the measures adopted by the government in conformity with the military and civil law and many other circumstances, deeming the honor and valor of Marshal Campos fully sustained, they consider any further prolongation of the situation indefensible by the laws of honor. Therefore, they withdrew from the position entrusted to them by Gen. Campos.'"

A Freak of Lightning.

Malvern, Ark., June 25.—A very severe rain and electric storm struck Princeton Tuesday afternoon. Court was in session there and several people were in attendance. During the progress of the storm Thomas Kelly and Polk Scribner got on their horses to go home, when a bolt of lightning struck them, killing Kelly instantly and maiming Scribner and the horses. It is thought Scribner will recover.

Noncommittal.

London, June 25.—Secretary of State for the Colonies Joseph Chamberlain was questioned yesterday regarding the action which the government would take in regard to the arrest of Mr. Harrison, crown surveyor of British Guiana, by Venezuelan troops. Mr. Chamberlain declined to say anything upon the subject, and would in no way give any hint as to what the government intends to do in the premises.

Flux in an Epidemic at Mountain Home, Baxter county, Ark.

Mountain Home, Ark., June 25.—An epidemic of ex-Confederates and annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans' association of Texas attracted to Dallas yesterday and last night a large number of those who wore the gray in the war between the States thirty years ago. Many of the prominent Confederates are in attendance, although hard times and the State conventions at Austin combined to prevent many from attending. The members of the local committees on reception and entertainment were kept busy during the morning hours.

Boys in Grey.

Dallas, Tex., June 25.—The reunion of ex-Confederates and annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans' association of Texas attracted to Dallas yesterday and last night a large number of those who wore the gray in the war between the States thirty years ago. Many of the prominent Confederates are in attendance, although hard times and the State conventions at Austin combined to prevent many from attending. The members of the local committees on reception and entertainment were kept busy during the morning hours.

HE PAID THE PENALTY.

JOHN WILKINS DIES ON THE SCAFFOLD.

A Great Concurrence of People Saw Him Meet Death Without a Tremor—A Brief History of the Crime, Which Was a Cold Blooded Murder.

Cleburne, Tex., June 27.—John Wilkins was hanged yesterday in the presence of a large concourse of spectators, estimated all the way from 10,000 to 15,000. They came from all parts of Johnson county, and also from the adjacent counties of Ellis, Dallas, Hill, Bosque, Somervell, Erath, Hood, Tarrant, Palo Pinto, Brown and other counties.

The crowd began pouring in early Thursday morning. By noon all the wagon yards were fairly well filled with houses, wagons and other vehicles, and by night they were full to overflowing. Fully 1,000 people camped Thursday night on the Nolan river, four miles southwest of town, and a gentleman coming in from Tarrant county said he passed not less than 100 wagons between Mansfield and Cleburne. All day yesterday the streets were filled with a mass of men, women and children, moved by the morbid impulse of seeing a fellow man's passing out of the flesh by a violent death.

At 1:10 p. m. the prisoner was escorted from the jail by Sheriff Enowart and a number of special deputies and guards, composed largely of peace officers from other counties. He was clad in a white shirt and a pair of blue trousers, and a white rose was pinned to the left lapel of his coat. His step was firm and steady, and his manner evinced remarkable composure. Indeed he did not look as pale as the sheriff, whose unpleasant duty it was to execute the extreme penalty of the law. The prisoner was placed in a cage in which were Deputy Sheriffs Joe Churchill and Wylie Pollard as guards and Reva, A. R. Shaw and P. E. Leach as spiritual comforters and friends.

At 1:15 the carriage and its cortege of guards, newspaper reporters, physicians, ministers, etc., filed into the barred wire enclosure around the gallows. Two minutes later the condemned man had ascended the dozen steps of the scaffold with a step as firm as if he were walking up to a feast instead of a fatal fall. He took a seat in a chair upon the death trap, where he sat with perfect composure while the noose was being adjusted.

Rev. F. E. Leach, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, then offered a short, earnest prayer of two minutes length. During the prayer Wilkins sat with bowed head, and appeared earnest attention.

He then arose, and in a clear, but not very loud voice, stated to the spectators that he had nothing in particular to say, further than to tell them all good-bye. He said that his lawyers had his last statement, and he did not care to say anything more, except to thank the officers for their kind treatment during his incarceration. "I have nothing against anybody," he added, and resumed his seat.

Rev. A. R. Shaw, pastor of the Main Street Presbyterian church, then prayed earnestly for the prisoner some minutes. Turning his head, Wilkins saw Mr. W. H. Bledsoe, one of his attorneys, in the crowd and shouted: "Good-bye, John!"

"Good-bye, John!" was answered back in a kind, sorrowful tone. The black cap was adjusted at 1:31, and a half minute later the trap fell. The fall was only six and a half feet, and Wilkins' neck was not broken. He writhed in apparent agony for some four minutes, when the body became motionless. Drs. Rucker, Hapell and Osborn pronounced him dead in eighteen minutes, and at 1:50 the remains were cut down and placed in a plain black coffin and removed by the undertaker to the cemetery.

As soon as the body was cut down, at 1:50, the hemp rope by which Wilkins was hanged was cut up into small bits and distributed among the eager, relic-seeking crowd, who then dispersed in good order.

Wilkins chatted cheerfully with his guards in the fore part of Thursday night, and slept well the latter part. He ate a light breakfast and a very hearty dinner, and when the death warrant was read to him in his cell by Sheriff Stewart at 11:45 yesterday morning he never changed color or showed the least emotion. When the reading was finished he quietly resumed his chair and entered into a cheerful conversation with Mr. William H. Bledsoe, one of his lawyers.

A brief history of the crime is as follows: On Thursday night, Oct. 31, 1895, old man Price Taylor was murdered at his home, eight miles northeast of Grand View, this county, but the crime was not known till Saturday morning, when a tenant of his found his dead body, soaked with blood, lying near a dining table, on which was his frugal meal of bread and honey yet untouched. The deceased was a well-to-do bachelor and lived the life of a hermit. He was well liked, but mixed little with the world. Possibly far back in the past a wound deeper and equally as cruel as the one inflicted on this fatal night had been inflicted which excited him from his fellowmen. When found his body lay in a pool of blood and the windows were shattered. Beds had been overturned

HE PAID THE PENALTY.

JOHN WILKINS DIES ON THE SCAFFOLD.

A Great Concurrence of People Saw Him Meet Death Without a Tremor—A Brief History of the Crime, Which Was a Cold Blooded Murder.

Cleburne, Tex., June 27.—John Wilkins was hanged yesterday in the presence of a large concourse of spectators, estimated all the way from 10,000 to 15,000. They came from all parts of Johnson county, and also from the adjacent counties of Ellis, Dallas, Hill, Bosque, Somervell, Erath, Hood, Tarrant, Palo Pinto, Brown and other counties.

The crowd began pouring in early Thursday morning. By noon all the wagon yards were fairly well filled with houses, wagons and other vehicles, and by night they were full to overflowing. Fully 1,000 people camped Thursday night on the Nolan river, four miles southwest of town, and a gentleman coming in from Tarrant county said he passed not less than 100 wagons between Mansfield and Cleburne. All day yesterday the streets were filled with a mass of men, women and children, moved by the morbid impulse of seeing a fellow man's passing out of the flesh by a violent death.

At 1:10 p. m. the prisoner was escorted from the jail by Sheriff Enowart and a number of special deputies and guards, composed largely of peace officers from other counties. He was clad in a white shirt and a pair of blue trousers, and a white rose was pinned to the left lapel of his coat. His step was firm and steady, and his manner evinced remarkable composure. Indeed he did not look as pale as the sheriff, whose unpleasant duty it was to execute the extreme penalty of the law. The prisoner was placed in a cage in which were Deputy Sheriffs Joe Churchill and Wylie Pollard as guards and Reva, A. R. Shaw and P. E. Leach as spiritual comforters and friends.

At 1:15 the carriage and its cortege of guards, newspaper reporters, physicians, ministers, etc., filed into the barred wire enclosure around the gallows. Two minutes later the condemned man had ascended the dozen steps of the scaffold with a step as firm as if he were walking up to a feast instead of a fatal fall. He took a seat in a chair upon the death trap, where he sat with perfect composure while the noose was being adjusted.

Rev. F. E. Leach, pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, then offered a short, earnest prayer of two minutes length. During the prayer Wilkins sat with bowed head, and appeared earnest attention.

He then arose, and in a clear, but not very loud voice, stated to the spectators that he had nothing in particular to say, further than to tell them all good-bye. He said that his lawyers had his last statement, and he did not care to say anything more, except to thank the officers for their kind treatment during his incarceration. "I have nothing against anybody," he added, and resumed his seat.

Rev. A. R. Shaw, pastor of the Main Street Presbyterian church, then prayed earnestly for the prisoner some minutes. Turning his head, Wilkins saw Mr. W. H. Bledsoe, one of his attorneys, in the crowd and shouted: "Good-bye, John!"

"Good-bye, John!" was answered back in a kind, sorrowful tone. The black cap was adjusted at 1:31, and a half minute later the trap fell. The fall was only six and a half feet, and Wilkins' neck was not broken. He writhed in apparent agony for some four minutes, when the body became motionless. Drs. Rucker, Hapell and Osborn pronounced him dead in eighteen minutes, and at 1:50 the remains were cut down and placed in a plain black coffin and removed by the undertaker to the cemetery.

As soon as the body was cut down, at 1:50, the hemp rope by which Wilkins was hanged was cut up into small bits and distributed among the eager, relic-seeking crowd, who then dispersed in good order.

Wilkins chatted cheerfully with his guards in the fore part of Thursday night, and slept well the latter part. He ate a light breakfast and a very hearty dinner, and when the death warrant was read to him in his cell by Sheriff Stewart at 11:45 yesterday morning he never changed color or showed the least emotion. When the reading was finished he quietly resumed his chair and entered into a cheerful conversation with Mr. William H. Bledsoe, one of his lawyers.

A brief history of the crime is as follows: On Thursday night, Oct. 31, 1895, old man Price Taylor was murdered at his home, eight miles northeast of Grand View, this county, but the crime was not known till Saturday morning, when a tenant of his found his dead body, soaked with blood, lying near a dining table, on which was his frugal meal of bread and honey yet untouched. The deceased was a well-to-do bachelor and lived the life of a hermit. He was well liked, but mixed little with the world. Possibly far back in the past a wound deeper and equally as cruel as the one inflicted on this fatal night had been inflicted which excited him from his fellowmen. When found his body lay in a pool of blood and the windows were shattered. Beds had been overturned

and truck emptied in a search of money. Three bullet wounds were found—one in the temple, one in the throat and one behind the left ear. The testimony showed that John Wilkins had hired to work for deceased on Wednesday before the murder and had stayed at his house on that night and was not seen during Thursday morning. Friday morning Wilkins, road into the Alliance wagon yard about 6 o'clock and soon afterward sold the horse he was riding at a very low figure. He was arrested on suspicion of having stolen the horse, but before arriving at the jail tried to escape Sheriff Stewart was just recovering from a spell of sickness and could not overtake him on foot. Jumping on a horse he overtook him about half a mile from the square, when Wilkins opened fire. The sheriff saw how things were, and dismounting, began shooting some himself. Finally Wilkins' pistol was emptied and he surrendered and was carried to jail.

John Wilkins was born Oct. 8, 1874, near Neosho, Newton county, Missouri. His mother, two brothers and two sisters survive him, his father having died when he was but 5 years old. He claimed to have shot his victim in self-defense.

A Charming Maiden.

El Paso, Tex., June 27.—The wonderful Mexican maiden, Santa Teresa, is still the center of attraction in El Paso. Yesterday morning ex-Gov. Lauro Corrallo of Chihuahua, but now a Mexican senator, arrived in the city from Mexico's capital, the bearer of a message from President Diaz to Teresa.

The senator, in company with Francisco Mallen, Mexican consul at El Paso, the Federal judge and prefect of police, from Juarez, Mexico, called on Santa Teresa and had a long chat with her.

From those near the maiden it is learned that the purpose of the message Senator Corrallo brought from Diaz was that President Diaz, realizing the great power and popularity of Teresa with the masses of Mexico, and fearing that the lower classes might hatch up a revolution through the impression that Teresa is ex-patriated by the authorities, extends a cordial invitation to Teresa and her father to come to Mexico, under a guarantee of full personal liberty and the protection of the government.

After hearing the president's message through the banished maiden replied courteously that she would never again enter Mexico while President Diaz was in power.

Not less than 2000 people visited Santa Teresa yesterday. Mexicans residing miles up and down the river on both sides are bringing in their afflicted to be healed by the wonderful girl, and there is no denying that she has effected some wonderful cures. Inquiries are pouring in from afflicted persons in California, Louisiana, New Mexico and Colorado on Capt. Isaiah Weston, who, it is reported, had been cured of paralysis by Teresa.

A Flattering Report.

Kaufman, Tex., June 27.—Tax Assessor Jason Sowell has just completed his roll on statistics of agriculture, horticulture and stock raising for Kaufman county for the year 1895. There were 43,938 acres planted in cotton and 20,266 bales of cotton gathered, which sold for \$709,280, and 9,829 tons of cotton seed, which sold for \$78,112. Some 43,967 acres in corn yielded 1,233,385 bushels, valued at \$305,916. In oats there were 6,775 acres, and 172,416 bushels were raised, worth \$34,178. There were 500 acres in potatoes, and 23,207 bushels were gathered, worth \$11,316. Prairie hay, 14,312 tons, which sold for \$85,872. The gardens of the county are valued at \$22,872. Other items are: Butter, 133,125 pounds, worth \$16,646; eggs, 316,713 dozen, worth \$22,001; chickens, 114,751, worth \$14,661; laid, 206,823 pounds, valued at \$15,803; pork raised, 1,415,385 pounds, valued at \$55,974. There are 2,153 farms in the county and 1,669 renters. Of cattle there are 22,141 head, worth \$154,987; horses, 10,227, valued at \$315,810; hogs, 14,612, worth \$29,224; mules, 2,737, worth \$35,445. Farming implements are worth \$26,810. The total value of various statistics of agriculture, horticulture, stock, etc., in Kaufman county last year amounted to \$2,951,265.

A Sudden Death.

Waco, Tex., June 27.—Preston Jackson, a colored man, who had been ill for several weeks, left his bed yesterday morning and walked out into the street. He did not go far before he was seen to totter and fall. When bystanders reached him blood was gushing from his mouth and nostrils. Before the physician arrived he was dead. Justice Barle held an inquest and reached the conclusion that the man died of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Bill Westmoreland, colored, a murderer, was taken from the officers by a mob of 500 men, near Fort Deposit, Ala., hanged and riddled with bullets on the 24th inst.

Mrs. Rowan, an actress of San Francisco, has challenged Champion Corbett to meet her in a scientific sparring contest.

A clondburst at Marietta, O., on the 24th inst. did great damage.

An effort being made to get a trial for A. M. Walling, one of Paul Bryan's murderers.

Ex-United States Senator Ignace Trumbull of Chicago is dead. He was 83 years old.

The bank of Salt Lake has failed. Liabilities \$225,000, assets \$400,000.